



The appearance

of your feet improves or spoils your looks, no matter who makes your clothes or what you pay for them.



Neat, stylish-looking feet have always been considered marks of gentility, to which any man may now attain by wearing

THE STORE.

We have just received a
NEW LINE OF Mens' Shoes.

All Styles, Patent, Box Calf and Vici.

\$5 Reduced to \$3.49

A new line of Mens', Ladies and Childrens'

Kipling Brand Shoes

In Patent, Box Calf and Vici, and will sell them at reduced price, also THE FIFTH AVENUE SHOE and the PRINCE HENRY SHOE for men. Also a fancy line of Ladies and Childrens' Shoes, and will sell them at reduced prices.

We have 150

Mens Suits \$2 and up

200 Pair of Pants from 98 cents and up, and about 300 of a finer grade from \$2.95 and up.

A fancy line of

Ladies' Skirts for \$4

and up. Fancy line of

MENS' SHIRTS 49C

and up. Stylish Hats from \$1 and up. Handsome line of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Embroideries and Silk Shirt Waists at reduced prices. 400 Ladies' Shirt Waists from 98c and up.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS.

FIRESTEIN & EUSTER.

FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAMUEL HEAD, Jr. Cashier.
E. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres. W. S. HOPPER, Asst. Cashier.
M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier.

JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,350.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

Lumber Manufacturers,
Timber Dealers,
Business Men,
Merchants
Farmers

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers,
the most

LIBERAL TERMS
Within the limits of legitimate business.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY

MILLIKAN School of Business.

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal.

Offers unexcelled courses of instruction in

SHORTHAND,

Taught by Expert Stenographers. Actual experience in every day work—Spelling, Punctuation, Office Training.

TYPEWRITING

Touch System under a special teacher. Single and double keyboard machines. Drilling in forms of Typewriting, including writing from dictation. Our pupils become expert operators.

BOOK-KEEPING

Up-to-date system applied to various forms of business. Full commercial course includes Rapid calculation, Business Arithmetic, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Penmanship, and Business Practice.

OUR PUPILS GET POSITIONS. ASK FOR LISTS.

ELEVATOR SHORT ST. ENTRANCE,
SOUTHERN MUTUAL BUILDING,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Apr-1y

CORRESPONDENCE.

PEAR TREE.

Last week I sold 35 two-year-old steers for 2 and 31 cents per pound, and 15 heifers at 3 cents per pound, which brought me \$1,010.50. Who can beat that farming in Breathitt county?

S. H. HUNTER.

SAY!

Everybody is talking about it. The New Meat Shop. Next door to the bank. All kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats.

CROCKETTSVILLE.

The little daughter of Mrs. Evelyn McIntosh, who has been suffering for the past two weeks, has recovered.

Mrs. Eldred Riley and Jerry Sandlin, of Buckhorn, and Robert Riley and Samuel Deaton visited the Miller Branch last week.

Uncle John B. Lewis had a top cutting and fodder pulling Saturday, which resulted in the saving of an immense quantity of feed.

Some of the respectable young men of this part of the county have concluded to join the services of Uncle Sam. They left last Sunday morning for Cincinnati.

Jerome McDaniel of Miller Branch, has been quite ill for the last week with pleurisy, resulting from overwork. He is a little improved and it is hoped that he will recover.

Charley Deaton had a busy Saturday night with about 20 in attendance, among whom was Miss Primrose, the Sunday school teacher, of Buckhorn. All enjoyed the occasion with delight.

Miss Primrose, the Sunday school instructor, visited Jerry McDaniel and John B. Lewis, of Miller Branch, Saturday. Somewhere on the road she found a buckeye that had fallen out of the hull, and supposing that she had found a chestnut, picked it up and began biting it, and no doubt would have been poisoned had not Mrs. Nancy Lewis informed her that it was a buckeye.

COUNTRY BACON.

The New Meat Man has it. Next door to the bank.

CLEMONS.

Henry C. Clemmons has finished a chimney to John F. Frazier's new house.

Wiley Clemmons has returned from a visit of several weeks to the Indian Territory.

Mrs. Elihue Clemmons has returned from the hospital in Louisville, much improved in health.

Farish Clemmons, who went to the Indian Territory last February, is very ill with typhoid fever at Wynnewood.

Millard, son of M. D. Richie, shot a squirrel in a tree, which fell to the ground, and when he went to pick it up discovered that a rattlesnake had it about half swallowed.

RING PHONE 27

When you want any kind of Meat or Fancy Groceries.

OWSLEY COUNTY. EVERSOLE.

Ray Davidson left Monday for Berea to attend school.

Miss Julia Rose and Mrs. Lou E. Reynolds visited the family of Lee Reynolds Monday.

Mrs. Phillip Wilson, Jr., and The News' Booneville correspondent are on the sick list.

L. C. Rose paid \$287.00 tax last Saturday to the Sheriff of this county, besides what he pays in other counties.

The apple cutting at Larkin Gibson's Monday night and the one at William Napier's Tuesday night were well attended.

Mrs. Bent Moor died at her home in Booneville last week, also, Mrs. Bud Becknell, of Island Creek, died Friday and was buried Sunday.

Misses Florence and Josie Reynolds, Eva Begley, Bascombe Calahan and wife, Miss Cora and

Master Jerry were visiting at Fairview Sunday.

Elihue Reynolds and wife of Powell county, are visiting in this neighborhood. They believe in divine healing and are very nervous on the subject.

Our Superintendent, G. W. Garrett, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Lucy Myers, of Southern, last Sunday. They left Louisville where they will spend a honeymoon. We wish them a long and successful life.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY

At Dills & Hadden's next door to the bank.

M. C. Fugate, editor of the Perry County Times, was here the first of the week.

A bath cleanses the skin and ridges the pores of refuse. A bath makes for better fellowship and edification. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed, but occasional use of a laxative or cathartic opens the bowels and clears the system of clogged matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Blue Pills. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by Jackson Drug Company.



"And how's business, Mr. Grape?" "Oh, things are looking a little more cheerful," Tattler.

When you have a cold, it will be very careful about your diet, for that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which stops the cough and moves the bowels. Sold by the Jackson Drug Company.



New Arrival (who has sat on the cologne last, with disastrous results)—I say, I'm awfully sorry, sir, but I'll get you another—just like this—Tattler.

A Scientific Wonder. The cures that stand to its credit makes Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. H. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It healed the worst Burns, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25 cents at Jackson Drug Company's Drug Store.



A suggestion for caddies of tender age in attendance on hot tempered Anglo-Indian military gentlemen learning golf.—Punch.

When two strong men come to blows even if they are well matched, it is not a pleasing sight, but if the man who gets the worst of it will use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve he will look better and feel better in short order. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Good for everything a salve is used for, including piles. Sold by Jackson Drug Company.



It is to Lard. She—'I hear your brother has taken to the stage. What part does he act?' The—'Glad to take the part of "hoarse laughter in the background."

Doctors Are Puzzled. The remarkable recovery of Kenneth Melver, of Vaneburg, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and I am happy to say it saved my life. Cures the worst Coughs and Croup, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and La Grippe Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co., 50c and \$1.00 bottles for free.

After Not. Mann—'I discovered a curious thing about the way you the other day. She—'Yes.

A Heavy Tussle. With that old enemy, the rheum, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with stomach, Liver and bowels take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs without pain or discomfort. 50c at Jackson Drug Co's.

Honey and Tar. The Bride—George, when you were that last station the brakeman was out? The Bridegroom—I don't know, my dear, but what's the use of it? Every station is Paradise with me now.—Chicago News.



The Borrowing Fiend—Excuse me, but have you a little drop of oil on you?

Torture By Savages. "Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philippines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the Kidneys," says W. M. Sherman of Cushing, Me. "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me." Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Blood Disorders and Malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Company. Price 50 cents.

An Impression. Our core experiences Are oftentimes the strongest. Those, thinking of expense, Out "short" things seem the longest.—Chicago Tribune.

Seats of the Mighty. Tommy—Pa, what are the seats of the mighty? Pa—The end hog always gets one of 'em.—New York Sun.

Distinguished Assemblages. If all the graters without fail Are caught we may expect Some invitations from the jail To parties most select.—Washington Star.

No one would buy a sail boat with sails that could not be reefed. There is always that possibility of a little too much wind that makes a cautious man afraid to go unprovided. The thinking man, whose stomach sometimes goes back on him, provides for his stomach by keeping a bottle of Kodol For Dyspepsia within reach. Kodol digests what you eat and restores the stomach to the condition to properly perform its functions. Sold by Jackson Drug Co

Here We Are!
The Celebrated
HANAN SHOE,
The Best on Earth.
PRICE \$5.00 PRICE

For Sale By
DAY BROS CO
Jackson, -- Kentucky.

BEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.
ARLINGTON HOTEL
S. S. TAULBEE, PROP.
JACKSON, KY.
GOOD LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.
FIRST CLASS SAMPLE ROOMS.

Bargains in Real Estate.
We have for sale a number of good farms and town lots, among which are the following:
A good farm of about 400 acres on 'Frozen' Creek, within four miles of Jackson. Good dwelling house, good barn and outbuildings. Good well at dwelling and also at barn. Good orchard with more than 100 trees in bearing and several young trees set out last year. 100 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect; a good place for anyone looking for a home. Price, \$3,000.
A farm of about 400 acres with in 31 miles of Jackson. Good dwelling and barn. Also, a store house, about 50 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect. A good home and cheap at the price. \$1,600 buys it.
Another tract of land on the upper Twin Branch of Spring Fork, about 1 1/2 miles from Lambrie. This tract contains 204 and is well timbered and a virgin forest and adjoining the lands of the Continental Realty Company. A bargain for anyone looking after timber or coal lands. A coal vein about 52 feet thick. Price \$1,250.
A tract of land at the mouth of Spring Fork, containing 350 acres, a good dwelling, a good store house, a good barn, about 20 acres bottom land. Most of the balance well timbered with poplar and oak close to floating water. This is one of the best locations for a store in Breathitt county. Price \$3,300.
A tract on Laurel Branch of Spring Fork, and on main Spring Fork, containing 1,372 acres, near Lambrie. Well timbered. 2,700 white oak trees from 20 inches up; besides poplar, chestnut oak, pine, &c. Also an eleven foot vein of coal. This is one of the best coal and timber tracts in Breathitt county. Price \$10 per acre.
For further information call on or address
Hagins & Blanton,
JACKSON, KY.

FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?
TAKE
THE FORD'S Black-Draught
Stops Indigestion and Constipation
25¢
A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS
Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

L. C. ROARK
LAWYER,
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.
Will practice in Breathitt and Magoffin Counties.
Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves your stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

The Breathitt News,
\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

IN HARGIS BUILDING,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,

JACKSON, KY.

FOR CONGRESS

JOHN W. LANGLEY,
Of Floyd County.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 21.

VOTING PRECINCT CHANGES.

The following is a description of the boundaries of the various election precincts of Breathitt county and the place of voting therein, as laid off and set out by the Breathitt County Court, at its June term, 1906, and entered of record in the Breathitt County Clerk's office:

Jackson Precinct No. 1.—Includes all of the corporate limits of the town of Jackson, and the place of voting in the court house.

JACKSON PRECINCT, NO. 2.

Beginning at the river near the mouth of the War Shoal branch at the line of Frozen Precinct, thence up the point above War Shoal branch to the dividing ridge between the waters of Frozen Creek and the North Fork of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the dividing ridge between Frozen and Quicksand Creek, thence with said dividing ridge to the head of Bradhorn, thence around the head of Bradhorn and down the point just below the mouth of the Sugar Camp branch to Quicksand Creek, thence to the top of the ridge at the head of the Lovelace branch, thence continuing with the top of ridge between Quicksand and South Fork to the head of the Flat branch, thence down the point above the Flat Branch to the mouth of the Smith branch, thence up the point below Smith branch to a point below the Big branch, thence down the point below the Big branch to the river, thence down the river to the Upper Cutoff branch, thence to the line of the L. & E. railway Co. and with said line to the Lower Cutoff branch, thence to the river and down the river to the beginning, containing about 250 voters.

Excluding from said boundary all that part of the town of Jackson on the north side of the river. Said precinct to be known as Jackson Precinct No. 2 and to belong to Magisterial District No. 1. Place of voting near the mouth of Bridge Branch.

JACKSON PRECINCT, NO. 3.

Beginning at the mouth of War Shoal branch, thence crossing the river and a straight line to the dividing ridge between Mill Creek and the river, thence with the divide between War Creek and Cane Creek to the dividing ridge between the North Fork and the Middle Fork, thence with the said dividing ridge to the line of George's Branch precinct, thence with the line of said precinct to the public road at the head of Stray branch, thence down the divide between the Stray Branch and the river to the top of the point that runs down below the mouth of the Big branch, thence down said point to the North Fork and down the river with the line of Jackson Precinct No. 2 to the beginning, containing about 300 voters.

Excluding that part of the town of Jackson south of the river and to be known as Jackson Voting Precinct No. 3 and to belong to Magisterial District No. 1.

Place of voting at the Griffith school house, on Cane Creek.

FROZEN PRECINCT, NO. 4.

Beginning at the mouth of War Creek, thence down the river to the Lee county line, thence with the Lee county line to the Wolfe county line, thence with the Wolfe

county line to the head of Peg Fork of Boone Fork of Frozen Creek, thence down the point below the Peg Fork to the mouth of Peg Fork, thence a straight line to the divide between Davis and Morg, thence down the dividing ridge and down the point above Morg to main Frozen Creek, just above the mouth of Morg, thence down Frozen Creek to the lower end of the Surilla Cope farm, thence with said lower line to the top of the ridge between Cope Fork and main Frozen, thence up the said ridge to A. C. Cope's line, thence with the line between A. C. Cope and the Lucinda Strong line to the divide between Frozen and Quicksand, at the line of Jackson Voting Precinct No. 2, thence with the line of said precinct No. 2 to the North Fork of the Kentucky river at the mouth of War Shoal branch, thence crossing the river and with the line of Jackson Precinct No. 3 to the dividing ridge between the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with the dividing ridge to the line of Crawford's Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Crawford Voting Precinct to a point on said ridge below War Creek, thence down the ridge so as to include all the waters of War Creek and down the point below War Creek to the beginning, containing about 300 voters, and to be known as Frozen Precinct No. 4, and belong to Magisterial District No. 2. Place of voting near the mouth of Frozen Creek.

CRAWFORD PRECINCT, NO. 5.

Beginning at the mouth of War Creek, thence down the North Fork of the Kentucky river to the Lee county line, thence with the Lee county line to the Owsley county line, thence with the Owsley county line to a point on the divide between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek, thence with the divide between Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek to the gap between Turkey Creek and Snake branch, near George Johnson's house, thence with the divide between Snake branch and the Middle Fork to a point opposite the mouth of Puncheon Camp Creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork to the top of the ridge below Puncheon Camp to the dividing ridge between the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of Frozen Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Frozen Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 250 voters. To be known as Crawford Voting Precinct No. 5, and belonging to Magisterial District No. 3. Place of voting near the mouth of Cope Branch.

TERRY PRECINCT, NO. 6.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at a point between the waters of Jett's Creek and Turkey Creek at the corner of the Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to a point near the head of May's Fork of Turkey Creek, thence down the point below the May's Fork to the lower line of Roger Turner's farm, thence with the lower line of said Roger Turner's farm and up the point below the McIntosh Fork of Turkey Creek to the dividing ridge between the waters of Turkey Creek and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river to a point opposite Mill Creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork and up the point above Mill Creek to the top of the ridge between Mill Creek and the Cane Fork, thence with said ridge to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of Crawford Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Crawford Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 250 voters, and to be known as Terry Voting Precinct, No. 6, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 3. Place of voting near the mouth of Cow Branch.

JOHN B. LEWIS PRECINCT, NO. 7.

Beginning at the Owsley county line at the corner of Terry Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to the head of Long's creek, thence with the dividing ridge between the waters of Long's creek and Elsom to a point on the ridge between Elsom and the Middle Fork of the Kentucky river, thence continuing with said ridge down to a point opposite the mouth of Bolin's creek, thence a straight line crossing the Middle Fork to

Lexington Banking & Trust Company

Savings Department Pays 3 per cent on Time Deposits. Safety Vault Boxes for Rent.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS.

Acts as Administrator and Executor. Serves as Guardian and Trustee. Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds.

Accounts of Eastern and Central Kentucky Banks Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON BALANCES.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 600,000.00
STOCKHOLDER'S LIABILITIES..... 600,000.00
ABSOLUTE PROTECTION TO PATRONS..... 1,200,000.00

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL SECURITIES. SECURITY PROVIDED ON OFFICIAL BOND. OUR FACILITIES ARE AMPLE FOR THE EFFICIENT TRANSACTION OF ALL BUSINESS HANDLED BY CONSERVATIVE TRUST COMPANIES.

CORNER SHORT AND MARKET STREETS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

the top of the point below Bolin's creek, thence with the ridge between Bolin's creek and the Jack branch to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of Terry Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said Terry Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 225 voters, and to be known as the John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, No. 7, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4. Place of voting near the mouth of Sebastian Branch.

CROCKETTSVILLE PRECINCT, NO. 8.
Beginning at the Owsley county line at the corner of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the Owsley county line to the Perry county line, thence with the Perry county line to the dividing ridge between the waters of the North and Middle Forks of the Kentucky river, thence with said dividing ridge to the line of John B. Lewis Voting Precinct, thence with the line of said John B. Lewis Voting Precinct to the beginning, containing about 200 voters, to be known as the Crockettville Voting Precinct, and to belong to Magisterial District No. 4. Place of voting near the mouth of Long's creek.

GEORGE'S BRANCH PRECINCT, NO. 9.
Unchanged.
[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Just arrived at Haddix's fresh cakes and candies.

NOTICE.

I want to impress upon my friends that unless they pay their taxes in a short time the law compels me to collect a penalty on same. This would be an unpleasant duty for me, so I insist that you pay your taxes immediately and spare me this trouble and yourselves the expense.

Yours Respectfully,

BRECK CRAWFORD, Sheriff.

HELLO, CENTRAL!
Give me the New Meat Shop.
His steaks are fine.

"Reading Between the Lines."



FOR SALE.

Fresh Meats, Hams and good old Country Bacon, at the New Meat Shop. Next door to bank.

R. S. Darnaby, Clintonville, Ky., says: "After having given Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy a thorough test in a severe case of cholera which was destroying my hogs very fast, I can say I found it to be a positive and speedy cure. My hogs were exposed to cholera after they had been cured, but it did not affect them in any way. Sold and guaranteed by Day Bros. Company, Jackson, Ky."



Visitor—Are there any fish in this river?
Native—Fish! I should rather think there was. Why, the water's simply saturated with 'em.—Punch.

We are now receiving a nice line of gents' and boys' up-to-date furnishings, such as Suits, Shirts, Shoes, Hats, Ties, etc., also, Ladies' and Misses' Furnishing Goods. Call and let us show you the best goods for the lowest prices before you make a purchase elsewhere.

Save Us From Our Friends!



Miss Abigail Knapper—I don't want to break up your meeting, Professor Halibut, but I'm going to marry Mr. Skatfish in order to reform him, so you must stop dosing him with fisherman's bait and having him pose as a terrible example.—Harper's Weekly.

WAINSCOTT'S POP is a healthy tonic. 43-50

Garrett D. Weathers, Avon, Ky., says: I gave Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy a very thorough test on some hogs that were so badly diseased with cholera that I did not think medical aid could possibly save them. In two weeks from the time I began to use this remedy these hogs were all well and back on their feed without a single loss. Sold and guaranteed by Day Bros Company, Jackson, Ky.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches by the Cincinnati Painless Dentist. Office at the Arlington Hotel.



The Cincinnati Painless Dentist has located in Jackson, with office at the Arlington Hotel. Any one wishing to have dental work done should call and get consultation. All work executed without pain, by the latest and improved methods. See ad in another column.



"I'd have you know I always weigh my words."

"Yes, you're right, and you don't forget to give good measure."

Billiousness



form and nothing will accomplish this so quickly or so thoroughly as

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

This remedy is the most valuable one obtainable for all liver and kindred troubles, possessing properties which drive it directly to the affected parts.

Better than pills, oils, salts and nauseous purgatives which aggravate conditions and leave the sufferer in worse condition than before.

Former afflicted ones, now well and strong, pay eloquent tribute to its efficacy and power.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Write for it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois
Sold by JACKSON DRUG CO.

DAY BROS COMPANY

Wholesale - and - Retail

have the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to Jackson Consisting of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Clothing,
Hats,
Shoes.

We have the finest line of shoes in Eastern Kentucky. Our men's shoes are of the latest style.



For the Ladies we have the most Fashionable Lot of Shoes money could buy.



THE LATEST DESIGNS IN MILLINERY.

This Department is under the management of Miss Margaret Basket, who can show you

The Latest Style Hats

direct from New York City. Also FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS,

In all the Latest Patterns and weaves Fresh from the Eastern Markets.

If you need any House Furnishings or

FURNITURE

We are the people you are looking for

we have it by car loads to suit

every body.

Come and see us our

Prices Are All Right.

DAY BROS. COMPANY,

Jackson, Kentucky

Local and Personal

Fresh bread and butter at Hadden's.

A. A. Allen, of Noble, was here on business Saturday.

Stop with Hart Bros., at Reed hotel when in Lexington.

Joe Lawson, of Frozen, was here on business Friday.

James G. Bolin was attending court at Campton the first of the week.

Judge G. W. Fleenor returned from Whitesburg last week where he had been attending court.

Mrs. Cole, of Beattyville, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Lanter, during the week.

Don't fail to get our cut prices on Ladies' and Misses' Shoes. HADDEN BROS.

Mrs. J. B. McLin and children returned Tuesday from a several weeks visit to her father and other relatives at Ewing, Va.

Hannah Isom, an old colored woman, died at her home near here Monday, after a long illness of a tumor of the stomach.

Judge H. F. Davis left Thursday for Louisville to buy a new stock of goods. He will take in the Blue Grass Fair on his return.

Noble & Noble carry a line of ready made clothing that is up-to-date in style and fits to perfection. Their overcoats are of the same kind.

Mrs. Noah Rose and daughter, who have been in the hospital at Lexington for several weeks under treatment for typhoid fever, returned home last Friday.

Kinney Carpenter returned to his home in Louisville Thursday after a two weeks visit to relatives here. He is a postal clerk on the route from Louisville to London.

The Kentucky Conference closed its session at Winchester Monday to meet next year at Frankfort. THE NEWS is glad to note that Rev. W. W. Green has been returned to Jackson.

Rev. Lewis Lytle and wife, of Hindman, returned home last Monday, after several weeks stay at Lexington and this place, where his wife had been under treatment. She is much improved.

Robert Turner, charged with horse stealing, waived examination and was held in a bond of \$500 by Judge Taulbee. In default of which Turner was sent to jail.

I want to express my sincere thanks to the kind people of Jackson for their kindness and assistance shown to me during the illness of my wife in Jackson.

LEWIS LYTLE,
Hindman, Ky.

Bascomb Walters, while filing a saw at the Kentucky Saw Mill Company's mill, was struck in the eye by a small piece of steel from the saw. He went to Winchester and had the steel removed. He returned Tuesday.

Dr. Floyd Cope, of Fort Smith, Ark., is here visiting relatives. He is a son of Alfred Cope, who was born and raised in this county, and left here about the year 1871. The doctor is now in the real estate business, buying and selling town lots and lands in the new State of Oklahoma.

The election commissioners met last Saturday. A. S. Johnson, the regularly appointed commissioner, failed to qualify on account of his holding a commission from the U. S. as brandy gauger. J. B. McLin, the commissioner for 1905, held over and qualified as the Republican member. The Republican committee filed their list of eight names from which the election officers are to be selected. The Democratic committee failed to file any list of names. The board adjourned until September 20, when the election officers will be selected. The election officers ought to be the best men in the community. We have abundant confidence in the honesty and integrity of our Sheriff, Breck Crawford, and J. B. McLin, and think they will give us good boards of officers. The lists will be published later.

WE ARE COMING SOME.

The News has added 74 CASH subscribers to its subscription list since Monday.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week:

Matt Gabbard and Miss Sallie B. Little, both of Elkatawa; Wm. Allen and Miss Cora Russell, both of Jackson.

Mt. Sterling Court.

About 5,000 cattle on the market, that is, that many were brought here for sale. Trade was brisk and prices were good and a great many cattle sold during the day. The best 1,600 pound steers sold at 4 cents, lighter weight at \$3.25 to \$3.75; yearlings at 31 to 4 cents, according to quality; heifers at 3 to 3 1/2c; cows at 2 to 3c.---Advocate.

THIRSTY WEATHER

And The Printers Have Gone to the Blue Grass Fair.



The Gentleman on the Hill--Had any breakfast?
The Gentleman on the Fence--Not a drop.

Mart Hays Killed by a Train.

Mart Hays, while returning to his home near Elkatawa, was struck by the incoming L. & E. passenger engine last Monday evening. He and two other men were walking on the track, but Mr. Hays failed to get off in time. He was taken to Lexington Tuesday morning for treatment but died soon after he got there. His remains were brought home Tuesday evening. People should always be on the lookout while walking on the railroad tracks, as they were made to run trains on and not for foot passengers.

Special Judge Appointed.

Governor Beckham has appointed Attorney W. B. Moody, of Newcastle, as special judge in the case of Sam Jett against Jim Hargis, Ed Callahan and B. F. French, for \$10,000 damages which comes up in the Clark circuit court at an early date, Judge Benton, the regular judge, having refused to serve. The Governor has received notice of the resignation of Judge T. G. Lewis, who was appointed to try Jim Hargis on the indictment charging him with the murder of Dr. Cox. A special judge will be appointed in his stead.

Clarence Hadden is quite sick. Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Robinson, on September 17th, a girl.

E. Hensley, of Hindman, was here Wednesday.

William Hoskins has gone to Hindman on business.

Henry and Solomon Shepherd, of Decoy, were here last week.

Mrs. Luther Callahan visited Sam Callahan's family at Canoe last week.

The trade should remember that Noble & Noble make the prices that give you cheap goods.

Misses Bertha Hoskins and Liddie Hays went to Lexington Sunday to attend the Blue Grass Fair.

S. B. Holliday, of Hazard, passed here Wednesday on his way home from Frankfort, where he had been on business.

Service at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Morning subject, "Ye Are the Salt of the Earth;" evening subject, "Repentance."

We were in error week before last in that we stated that the chairman of the Democratic party of this county had been indicted for the murder of five men. He had been indicted only for three, now under bond to answer before the grand jury for another, and was not indicted for the other. We are always glad to make any corrections of any misstatements that we make. We should have said accused, instead of indicted.

CINCINNATI PAINLESS DENTIST. OFFICE AT ARLINGTON HOTEL

Gold Crowns,
Porcelain Crowns,
Bridge Work,
Artificial Teeth,
Gold and Silver Fillings.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain
Prices Reasonable.

To demonstrate my method of Painless
Dentistry, I will insert
One Filling Free
of charge for one week beginning Sept. 15.

Ave. Oyster.

THIS is the month of the oyster! Well, I declare! I'd almost forgotten that scrumptious fare! Still, now it's September, I'm fashionably proud. To think that at last that home-bouche is allowed. Let me see, shall I have them scalloped or fried? Though they're tasty when creamed, it can't be denied. And they make a tidbit delicious when roasted. With some pepper and salt and butter on top. Add chives, onions, some mace and spices. They're considered to be uncommonly nice. Or, as a start off, I've a good mind to try how they seem to appeal when baked in a pie. No. Though fillings like these are all very well, I think I prefer them just on the half shell. With lemon, horseradish, a bumper of stout. They'll fit the occasion, I haven't a doubt. Cooked or plain, what matters? They're all on a par. Come, hurry up, waiter. Ah, here they are!

Fresh breakfast foods at Hadden's. Phone 39.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson postoffice for the week ending Sept. 21, 1906, and sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C., for the week ending October 6:

Fannie Berry, Sarah Alice Brewer, N. J. Burvill.

John Chaney, Walter G. Chapman, R. H. Collins.

Ike Dickey, Minnie Davis, B. Dunathan.

W. R. Eubank.

J. B. Fugate, Mary Fugate.

Wilber Gunn, Dan Gunn.

Ida B. Hays.

George E. Jones.

John Lait.

Mattie McIntosh, Martha Messer, Wm. H. Matthews, Kash Miller, Noah McDaniel, Ernest McGlasson, Lucy McIntosh, S. S. Moore.

Patton & Campbell.

Clarence Ratcliffe.

David Stoltz, Elias Spicer.

Sallie Wilson, Oscar Woolrey.

Persons calling for the above mail will please say "advertised."

D. D. HURST, P. M.

Noble & Noble's new flour is the best and cheapest in town. Try it and be convinced. They make prompt delivery of goods, sold in and about town.

TURKEY.

B. Roberts and wife made a business trip to Four Mile Tuesday. Mrs. Thomas Johnson and daughter, Sallie, attended the show at Jackson last week. Mrs. Dicie J. Griffith and daughter, Florence, were here the first of the week. Mrs. Dora J. Roberts and children have been visiting at Booneville branch the past week. Misses Lillian and Ruth Terry visited relatives at Booneville the first of the week. The first Sunday in October there will be funeral services held at the graveyard near Simon McIntosh's, on Turkey Creek. Everybody come.

Circuit court began at Campton last Monday with Judge Riddell on the bench and Commonwealth's Attorney Adams present. There was a good crowd in attendance. A good portion of Monday was taken up by the politicians, the Hon. J. P. Muncy making the first speech.

DRINK WAINSCOTT'S POP.

Inmate Killed at the Asylum.

Startling revelations into the management of the Eastern Kentucky Asylum for the insane at Lexington are promised by the relatives and friends of Fred Ketterer, an Ashland steel mill employee, who died at the institution in June, and it is said that certain employees of the asylum will be charged with murder. In less than a month after being sent to the asylum, Ketterer's remains were sent to his family in Ashland with the information from the asylum officials that he had come to his death as a result of "exhaustion due to acute mania." This verdict was not approved by the dead man's relatives, and a post-mortem examination was held which disclosed the fact that the man had apparently suffered blows on the back of the head and on various parts of his body, which physicians claim were sufficient to cause his death.

Another suspicious case just reported is that of Whitley Johnson of Lee county, who died during the holidays.

marshal's Sale FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due the Marshal of Jackson, Ky., for the year 1906, for taxes due the town of Jackson, Ky., for 1906, as hereinafter appears, I, or my deputy, will, on

Saturday, September 29, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., at the front door of the court house, in Jackson, Breathitt county, Ky., expose to public sale at public outcry to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand the following property:

One house and lot belonging to the Jackson Electric Light and Power Co., located on Broadway, near John Watts' store, precinct No. 1.

Tax for 1906, \$40.00; marshal's cost, \$1.50; marshal's commission, \$2.40; advertising, \$2.00. Total amount to be raised, \$45.90.

J. L. STIDHAM, M. J.

Public Sale.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will, on

Monday, October 8, 1906,

at the hour of 4 o'clock, p. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., sell at public outcry to the highest and best bidder, the following described tract of land, same being in Breathitt county and on the waters of Hawes' Fork of Quicksand and near Lambrie postoffice, and within fences and bounds as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a spruce pine, on the right hand fork of Laurel fork of Quicksand creek, about one hundred yards up said right hand fork from where Nero Mann now lives; thence a straight line up the hill on the right hand side of said fork to the top of the ridge at Billy Howard's line; thence with said ridge around the head of said right hand fork to the head of the beginning; thence a straight line down the hill to the beginning, so as to include all the ground of said fork from the beginning to the head of said fork.

Terms of sale, cash in hand.
Signed,
J. L. McCOY,
Deputy Collector for J. Sherman Cooper, Collector 8th Kentucky District.

MANTELS

We carry a complete line of Wood Mantels, Tile, Grates, Etc.

Our mantels are of beautiful design, and are excellently manufactured.

We have many patterns from which to select; from the daintiest base to the heaviest cabinet. Catalogues mailed upon request.

COMBS LUMBER CO.,

No. 234 EAST MAIN STREET.

BOTH PHONES, No. 139.

No. 919 WEST HIGH STREET.

BOTH PHONES No. 25.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of execution No. 706, in favor of J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co., vs. P. B. McIntosh and Thomas Gross, which issued from the Clerk's office of the Breathitt Circuit Court, now in my hands for collection, I, or one of my deputies, will, on

Monday, Sept. 24, 1906,

between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door, in the town of Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the plaintiff's debt, interest and costs, and Sheriff's commissions), to-wit: One town lot lying and being in Breathitt County, Ky., on Highland avenue, in Jackson, Ky., beginning at the corner of Eweland street and Highland avenue, thence with the line of said Highland avenue 56 feet to Harlan Rice's corner, thence with said Rice's line to C. J. Little's line, thence with said Little's line to Eweland street, thence with said line to the beginning.

Said lot is to be sold subject to a mortgage which Harlan Rice holds against it for \$50.00.

Levied upon as the property of P. B. McIntosh, a defendant in said execution.

Principal.....\$387.50
Interest.....104.00
Clerk's cost.....9.25
Sheriff's cost.....32.35
Advertising.....9.00

Total.....\$542.10

Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force of a replevin bond.

Witness my hand this the 30th day of August, 1906.

BRECK CRAWFORD, S. B. C.

By S. B. STIDHAM, D. S.

WANTED

IN WEST VIRGINIA.

150 Timber Cutters

and Mill-workers.

The wages fair, work steady if the men are. Write if you want to, but I would prefer that you start without writing. We need help quickly.

D. G. COURTNEY.

38.50 CHARLESTON, W. Va.

HEADACHES

and EYESTRAINS



Many who have for years suffered intensely from chronic sick headaches, using drugs of all kinds, without any benefit, have found immediate and permanent relief in

PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES

Because eyestrain was the cause. We remove the cause, and our cure is lasting.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. D. FLEENOR,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

"MEET ME

AT

Crawford's."

You are invited to call on us when in Jackson. Our regular customers have been dropping in to see us during the past week. They tell us that they are well pleased with our line, and our live-and-let-live policy of doing business, and also that they intend to continue with us, because it is saving them money to do so.

We are always glad to hear this kind of talk; it is merited--that's the truth--and you will say so, too, if you give us a trial. We will be pleased to have you call on us when you come to Jackson.

Hoping to see you soon, we are, yours truly,

CRAWFORD CO.

MIXED PAINTS.

Just received a full line which we guarantee.

THE BEST.

Will cover more space, last longer and look better than any other paint made. Call and see color cards and get prices.

Jackson Drug Co.

JOB PRINTING

THE BEST AT LOWEST PRICES

At Breathitt County News Office.

MANY MEMORIALS.

There are many memorials erected to commemorate the deeds of those who have passed on, but whatever their form may be, no person of natural sentiments feels like dispensing with a suitable marker to designate the last resting place.

Don't waste time looking around--come here first. I have the monument you want.

R. M. SHELLEY, JACKSON, KY.

The PILLAR OF LIGHT

By LOUIS TRACY.
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

CHAPTER XIV.

"SOME people are never satisfied," said Pyne, while he helped the cooks by smashing a ham bone with a hammer. The bone had been clean of meat and marrow on the first day after the wreck, but it occurred to him that it might be broken up and boiled so that it would be a source of nourishment for the two children, who were fast running down in condition.

"What is the matter now?" inquired Constance, whose attentive eyes were hovering between the cooking stove and a distilling kettle.

All the flour and biscuits, with the exception of two lines reserved for emergencies, had been used. She was striving to concoct cakes of chocolate out of cocoa, an article more plentiful than any other food of its kind in stock, but water could not be spared, and eating dry powder was difficult to parched palates.

"There are two tugs, a trawler and a Trinity service boat not half a mile away," said Pyne, and the cliffs at Land's End are peppered with people.

"Surely that is satisfactory. Dad told me that the Falcon signaled this morning he was to expect a special effort to be made at half tide on the flow and not on the ebb, as was arranged yesterday."

"Yes, that is all right so far as it goes," Pyne leaned forward with the air of one about to impart information of great value. "But the extraordinary thing is that while every man on board those vessels is thinking like steam how best to get into the lighthouse, we are most desperately anxious to get out of it. So you see, as I said before, some people!"

"Oh, dash!" cried Enid. "I've gone and burnt my finger, all through listening to your nonsense."

"Are there really many people on the cliffs?" demanded Constance.

Pyne pointed the bone viciously. "Go out of my way to inform you of a number of interesting and strictly accurate facts," he protested, "and one of you burns her fingers and the other doubts my word. Yet, if I called your skepticism unfeeling, Miss Enid would be angry."

"I don't know why kettle lids are so cantankerous," said Enid. "They seem to get hot long before the water does."

"The hottest part of any boil is on top," said Pyne.

Enid smiled forgiveness. "I believe you would be cheerful if you were going to be electrocuted," she said pensively. "Yet, goodness knows, it is hard to keep one's spirits up this morning with no one to tell us we are not to die."

"Mr. Pyne," interrupted Constance suddenly, "do you think that any of the men can have gained access to the storeroom during the night?"

"I can't say for sure," he replied. "The purser and I examined all that was left this morning, and we both agreed that some of the things had disappeared. It is very strange."

Pyne was not wholly prepared for this mine being sprung on him, so he essayed to gain time.

"It doesn't appear to me in that light. There was a misallusion about the water. Why not about the food?"

"Because my father went through all the stores personally and portioned them out. Some flour and tinned meat have gone; I am quite sure of it. The question is, Who can have taken them?"

The four at least must have attracted attention if anybody tried to eat it."

"Did you say all that to the purser?" he asked, suspending his labors and looking at her steadily.

"No; he could not remember exactly what proportion of the various articles there ought to be left."

"Then take my advice, Miss Constance, and keep on forgetting," he said.

A quick flush came into her pale cheeks.

"You are not saying that without good cause?" she murmured.

"I have the best of reasons. If the least hint of such a thing goes round among the men there will be reactions."

Constance went to the door and closed it.

"Enid," she said, "I believe father and Mr. Pyne have got some dreadful plan in their minds which they dare not tell us about."

But the American was not to be cornered in such fashion. He opened the door again and went out, pausing on the threshold to say:

"I wouldn't venture to guess what might be troubling Mr. Brand, but you can take it from me that what he says goes."

Talk about grasping a nettle firmly! I believe your father would grab a scorpion by the tail if he felt that way."

And with this cryptic utterance he quitted them, intending to warn Brand at the first opportunity that the time was at hand when he must harden his heart and take the decisive step of cutting off communication between the service room and the remainder of the building.

This could be done easily. The flanges of the uppermost staircases were screwed to the floor above and below. A few minutes' labor would remove the screws. The steps could be lifted bodily into the service room and there utilized to seal the well.

"What a howling menagerie will break loose here when they find out," thought Pyne. "It's a hard thing to say, but we ought to have the door open. Quite a stack of folks will need to be pitched outside."

A comforting reflection truly, yet his face bore no token thereof as he joined the lighthouse keeper and several of the Chinook's officers and men on the gallery.

The wind had shifted another couple

of points to the north, and the sea, apart from the reef, was running in a heavy unbroken swell. That was the tantalizing part of it. Any ordinary ship's boat, properly managed, could live in perfect safety in the open.

But the iron toothed reef, with its tortuous channels and battling currents changing with every stage of the tide, surrounded the pillar with an apparently impassable barrier, while the lighthouse itself offered as frowning a front as any of the black rocks which reared their weed covered crests at low water.

Signals were being exchanged between the gallery and the Trinity tender. Brand seemed to be very emphatic in his answers to the communications made to him by Stanhope.

"No, no," he muttered aloud, while the anxious man near him wondered why he was so inattentive.

"It is utterly impossible!" he said again. "No boat can do it. Some one should stop him. It means certain loss of life."

At last, becoming aware that his companions could not understand what was going on, he turned to them with passionate explanation.

"That brave fellow Stanhope says that, with two others at the oar, he intends to row near enough to the rock at half tide to endeavor to spring on to the ladder. I cannot persuade him that no man has ever yet succeeded in such a mad project. Look below and see how each wave climbs around eighteen or twenty feet of the base. The thing is wildly impracticable. He will be swept off and smashed to pieces before our eyes even if the boat escapes."

"If the boat can come near enough for that purpose, couldn't we heave a line aboard her?" asked one of the ship's officers.

"We can try. I shall signal them to that effect. Anything is better than to sanction an attempt which is foredoomed to failure and must result in the death of the man who tries it."

Thereupon more energetic flag waving took place. Finally Brand desisted in sheer exasperation.

"I cannot convince him," he cried. "He has made up his mind. May the Lord preserve him from a peril which I consider to be mortal one!"

"Has he put forward any theory?" asked Pyne. "He was doing a lot of talking."

"Yes," explained Brand. "He believes that a strong boat rowed to the verge of the broken water might watch her opportunity and dart in close to the ladder on the back wash of a big wave, allowing its successor to lift her high enough for an active man to jump on to the rungs. The rowers must pull for their lives the instant the wave breaks and leave him clinging to the ladder as best he can. There is more chance of success in that way, he thinks, than in trying to make fast a line thrown by us even if it fell over the boat. It is all a question of time, he argues, and I have failed to convince him that not only he but his companions will be lost."

"Is there no chance?" inquired the second officer.

"Look below," repeated Brand hopelessly, and indeed, when they obeyed him, craning their necks over the rail to examine the seething children from which the granite tower tapered up to house keeper Stanhope's decision without good reason.

They understood matters a little better, perhaps, when, one by one, they entered the lantern, the Falcon having flitted away to make her final preparations.

Brand asked them not to make known the nature of the pending undertaking.

"If I thought it would do any good to the suffering people I would gladly see them enlivened by the news," he said. "I confess, however, I expect nothing but disastrous failure—and gentlemen—Lieutenant Stanhope is practically engaged to be married to one of my daughters."

What was to be said? They quitted him in the silence that was the dominant note of their lives just then. Pyne alone remained. He wondered why one man should be called on to endure so much.

Though each of those present on the gallery was loyal to Brand's sorrowful request, it was impossible to prevent others from seeing that something of exceptional interest was in progress aboard and on the rock.

Brand did not know that the officials of the Trinity house had only agreed to help Stanhope's hazardous project under compulsion. The sailor informed them that he was determined to carry out his scheme with or without their assistance. So when the Falcon, the tender and a strong tug hired by Mr. Tracy rounded the distant Cape du

headland at 11 o'clock the lighthouse keeper felt that further protest was unavailing. It behooved him to take all possible measures to help the men who were about to dare so much to help him.

In the first place, he caused a rope to be swung from the gallery to the doorway. If any doubt were entertained as to the grave risk attending Stanhope's enterprise it was promptly dispelled by the extreme difficulty met with in accomplishing this comparatively simple task. Even a heavy piece of wood slung to the end of the ninety odd feet of cord necessary did not prevent the wind from lashing the weighted end in furious plunges seaward. At last a sailor caught the swinging block with a boat hook. The man would have been carried away by a climbing wave had not his mates perceived his danger and held him. Then two life buoys were attached to other ropes in case there might be some slight chance of using them. The tackle which the unfortunate captain of the Chinook had cast adrift was utilized to construct safety lines in the entrance way. Loops were fastened to them, in which six of the strongest men available were secured against the chance of being swept through the door to instant death.

Meanwhile the three vessels had steamed close to the mooring buoy, which, it will be remembered, lay in full view of the kitchen window. Constance gave them a casual glance. Being versed in the ways of the sea, she instantly discovered that some unusual event was afoot.

She called her sister's attention to the maneuvers of the steamers. One, the Trinity tender, lay broadside on to the incoming tide.

"They are lowering a boat, I do de-

clare," she announced after they had watched the proceedings for a little while with growing curiosity. At the distance, nearly 400 yards, it was difficult to discern exactly what was taking place.

"No boat can live if it comes near the rock," cried Enid. And then a wild thought brought her heart to her mouth.

"Oh, Connie," she cried in a sudden access of terror, "I feel sure that Jack is doing something desperate to save us! Dad knows, they all know, but they would not tell us. That is why Mr. Pyne has not been near us for some time."

"It cannot be. No one would permit it. Father would never give his sanction. Enid, my dear one, why do you say such things? You frighten me!"

But Constance's lips were bloodless, and her eyes dilated with the fear which she, too, would vainly deny.

"They were perched so high above the sea that the dancing billows of green water could not wholly obscure the stoutly built craft which bobbed into startling prominence round the stern of the tender."

"It is! It is!" shrieked Enid. "Look, Connie! There is Jack kneeling in the bow. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Is he mad? Why don't they stop him? I cannot bear to look. Connie, tell me—will I see him drowned?"

The girl was distraught, and her sister was in little better plight. Fascinated, speechless, clinging to each other like panic stricken children, they followed the leaping boat with the glassy stare of those who gaze open-eyed at remorseless death.

They scarce understood what was toward.

As the boat, a strong craft, yet such a mere speck of staunch timber in the tumbling seas, was steadily impelled nearer they saw the tug lurch ahead of the other vessels until a line was thrown and caught by Stanhope, who instantly fastened it round his waist.

The rowers were cork jackets, but he was quite unprotected. Barched, with his well kept limbs shielded only by a jersey, loose fitting trousers and canvas shoes, he had declined to hamper his freedom of movement, and the cumbersome equipment so essential for any one who might be cast adrift in that dreadful sea.

The girls, even in their dumb agony, were fully conscious of a scurry of feet up and down the stairs. What did it matter? They paid heed to nothing save the advancing boat, now deep in the trough of a wave, now perched precariously on a lofty crest. Whoever the rowers were, they trusted to the instructions given by the sailor, youth who peered so boldly into the wilderness ahead. The diving foam and high tossed spray gave to the lighthouse the semblance of alternately lifting and lowering its huge frame amid the furious forests that encircled it. Nerves of steel, strong hearts and true, were needed by those who would voluntarily enter that watery inferno.

Yet the men at the oars did not falter nor turn their heads. They pulled evenly and yell, with the short, deep, unbroken stroke of the fisherman, and Stanhope, now that they were almost in the vortex where the waves lost their reality, produced a paddling schedule to twist the boat's head to meet each turn and swirl.

Should the powerful tugboat creep in the wake of the smaller craft, until it became clear to the girls' strained vision that watchful helpers, lashed in the vessel's bows, were manipulating another rope as a drag, thus helping the sailor's efforts to prevent their frail ark from being swamped by a breaking sea.

Then a miracle did happen, a miracle of science. When the boat was yet 200 yards away, Brand, looking out from the gallery in a dazed despair, suddenly behaved as one possessed of a fiend.

"Follow me!" he roared. "Come, every man!"

He rushed into the lantern. As if he wanted wings rather than limbs, he swung himself by his hands to the floor of the service room.

Galvanized into activity, those who were with him on the ledge gazed after him. They knew not what had happened. Their leader had spoken and they obeyed.

Down, down, they pelted, taking the steep stairs with breakneck speed, until they reached the oil room, with its thousands of gallons stored in great tanks.

Big empty tins stood there, awaiting the next visit of the tender, and another wrenched the cover off the nearest cistern. He scooped up a tinfoil of the oil.

"Hurry all you can carry," he shouted, and was off again with an energy that was wonderful in a man who had endured the privations and hardships of so many hours.

They understood. Why had none of them thought of it earlier? In its cold granite depths the lighthouse carried that which had the power to subdue the roaring fury of the reef.

The first man to reach the gallery after Brand was Pyne, who chanced to be nearest to him when the hubbub arose. He found the other man flung handfuls of the oil as far to windward as the thick fume would travel.

"Quick!" gasped Brand. "Don't pour it out! It must be scattered!"

So the coils in little patches of smooth tranquillity into the white void beneath, and before Stanhope had piloted his boat half the remaining distance the wave currents surging about the rocks ceased to toss their yellow mane so high, and the high pitched masses of foam vanished completely.

The seamen stationed in the entrance were astonished by the rapidity of the change. In less than a minute they found they were no longer blinded by the splintered cast by each upward rush right into the interior of the lighthouse. The two nearest to the door looked out in wonderment. What devilment was the reef latching now, that its claws should relax their clutch on the pillar and its icy spray be withheld?

Each wave, as it struck to westward of the column, divided itself into two roaring streams which met exactly where the iron rungs ran down the wall. There was a mighty clash of the opposing forces and a further upward rearing of shattered torrents before the reunited mass fell away to give place to its successor.

Full twenty feet of the granite layers were thus submerged and exposed

whenever a big comber traveled sheer over the reef.

But these straightforward attacks were spasmodic. Often the eddies created by the rocks came tumbling pell-mell from the north. Sometimes they would combine with the incoming tide, and then the water seemed to cling tenaciously to the side of the lighthouse until it rose to a great height, swamping the entrance and dropping back with a tremendous crash. There were times when the northerly gale dashed to merge with its rival. Then it leaped to the bottom of the cliff, by the receding wave and all about the lighthouse warred a level whirlpool.

Stanhope's plan was to rush the boat in when one of these comparatively less dangerous opportunities offered. He would spring for the ladder, run up if possible, but if caught by a vaulting breaker lock himself with hands and feet on the iron rungs and endeavor to withstand the stifling embrace of the churning sea. He was sure he could hold out against that furious onslaught for at least. He was an expert swimmer and diver, and he believed that a clinging limpet-like to the face of the rock he had the requisite strength and sinews to resist one if a shore of those watery avalanches.

The rope around his waist was held through the tug. The instant he made his leap the men with him were to back water, the crew at the drag to haul for all they were worth and consequently pull the boat clear of the next wave ere it broke. That is why he selected a handy craft in place of the lifeboat offered to him as soon as his resolve was whispered ashore. It was on rapidity, quick judgment, the utilization of seconds, that he depended. The unwieldy bulk of the lifeboat not only detracted from these all important considerations, but made it more than probable that she would be capsize or touch the reef.

For the same reason he timed his approach on the rising tide. He could venture nearer to the lighthouse itself, and the boat could be rowed and dragged more speedily into safety. With him, too, were men who knew every cove of the Gulf of Mexico. He knew he could trust them to the end.

Although he had mapped out his programme to the last detail, Brand's inspiration in using the oil created a fresh and utterly unforeseen set of conditions.

Mountainous ridges still danced fantastically up and down the smooth granite slopes, but they no longer broke, and they are broken water, not multicolored leaping seas, that men began to feel.

With the intention of a born sailor, ready to seize any advantage given by human enemy or angry ocean, Stanhope decided in the very jaws of opportunity to abandon his original design totally and shout to the men he saw standing in the entrance to heave him a rope. He would have preferred the danger of the jump. He almost longed to endure the fierce attack which might come before he reached those waiting hands. He thought he would have his reward in the remembrance of the fight, in bringing salvation to Enid and those with her, in seeing her sweet face again after these days and nights of travail.

But the paramount need was to succeed. The extraordinary and, to him, quite unexpected change in conditions which he had met during the tortuous passage on the bridge of the Falcon or the Trinity tender made it possible to remain longer in the vicinity of the rock than he had dared to hope. Therefore he knew it was advisable to adopt the certain means of communication of the thrown rope in preference to the uncertainty of his own power to reach and climb the ladder.

Placing on his right arm he motioned to the men in the lifeboat to be ready to heave a coil. The wind was the chief trouble now, but he must chance that.

"Vast pulling," he yelled over his shoulder as a monstrous wave pranced over the reef and enveloped the column.

"Aye, aye!" sang out his crew.

"Up went the boat on the crest and a splashing, creaking spread before his eyes, revealing the seaweed that clung to the lowest tier of masonry. In the same instant he caught a feeble glimpse of a lofty billow rearing back from the rocks on the north."

Down sank the boat until the door of the lighthouse seemed to be an awful distance away. She rose again, and Stanhope stood upright, his knees wedged against the wooden ribs. One piercing glance to front and another to the right showed that the antagonism of the two volumes of water gave the expected pull.

"Pull!"

The boat shot onward. Once, twice, three times the oars dipped with precision. These rowers, who went with

out knowing what had happened, lent aid of the wail planked by the tug's sailors at the drag, though the engines grinding at half speed were keeping them grandly against the race not more than 150 yards in the rear, failed for an instant to understand what was going on. But their captain had seen the east and read its significance.

"Haul away!" he bellowed in a voice of thunder and, to cheer them on, added other words which showed that he was no landsman.

Stanhope deftly knotted the lifeboat line to the loop taken off his waist. He cast the joined cords overboard.

"Thank God!" he said, and he looked up at the great pillar already growing less in the distance.

Now from the kitchen, owing to its height above sea level and the thickness of the walls, the wind from the window, as soon as the boat came within fifty yards or so of the lighthouse the girls could see it no longer.

When it dropped out of sight for the last time Constance could not endure the strain. Though her dry tongue clicked in her mouth, she forced a despairing cry.

"Enid," she screamed, "lean out through the window! It is your place."

"I cannot! Indeed I cannot! He will be killed! Oh, save him, kind Providence, and take my life in his stead!"

Constance lifted the frenzied girl in her strong arms. This was no moment for pulling her.

"If I loved a man," she cried, "and he were about to die for my sake I should count it a glory to see him die."

The brave words gave Enid some measure of comprehension. Yes, that was it. She would watch her lover while he faced death even though her heart stopped beating when the end came.

Helped by her sister, she opened the window and thrust her head out. To her half dazed brain came the consciousness that the sea had lost its venom. She saw the boat come on, pause, leap forward, the rope thrown and the knot made.

As the boat retreated she caught Stanhope's joyous glance. He saw her and waved his hand. Something he said caused the two sisters for the first time to give one quick glance backward, for they were now scudding rapidly away from the danger zone. She knew them; she managed to send a frantic recognition to all three.

Therein an almost overpowering reaction, she drew back from the window and tears of divine relief streamed from her eyes.

"Constance," she sobbed, "he has saved me! Look out, you will see him. I cannot."

Yet, all tremulous and breathless, she brushed away the tears and strove to distinguish the boat once more. It appeared, a vague blot in the mist that enshrouded her.

"Constance," she said again, "tell me what all is well."

"Yes, dear. Indeed, indeed, he is safe."

"And do you know who came with him? I saw their faces—Ben Pollard and Jim Spence—in the Daisy. Yes, it is true. And Jack planned it with them. They have escaped; and we, too, will be rescued. It is God's own doing. I could think him on my knees for the rest of my life."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

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